

A COLLISION IN MID-AIR.

ONE ENGINE HURLED FROM THE ELEVATED TRACK TO THE PAVEMENT.

IT STRIKES A WAGON AND SMASHES IT TO SPLINTERS—THE ENGINEERS' NARROW ESCAPE.

There was a collision at a quarter to 10 o'clock yesterday morning on the Third-ave elevated road between the One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st. and One-hundred-and-nineteenth-st. tracks, and with the usual good luck that attends accidents on the elevated roads, no one was seriously hurt, though a carload of passengers got a lively shaking up. There was gross carelessness somewhere. There are three tracks on the elevated road between Eighty-ninth and One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth sts., the third track being in the center between the regular tracks. It is used to lay up the cars during the hours when the traffic on the road is light. There are two switch connections to the center track, one being at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. and the other between One-hundred-and-eighteenth and One-hundred-and-nineteenth sts., and as the cars are put in service they are run upon the main tracks by a small drill engine. The drill engine on No. 33 and Charles E. Deutsch, of No. 103 Academy-st., Long Island City, is the fireman, and John P. Metz, of No. 194 East Seventy-sixth-st., is the engineer.

Metz received an order from the station at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. to take one of the cars from a passenger train and lay it upon the center track. He ran his engine up to rear of the train, picked up a car, and ran south to the switch at One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st. The switch was opened and the car was left on the center track. When the switch is turned so that it opens to the center track a red signal, which works automatically, is displayed on the west track at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. The switch cannot be opened without showing the red signal, which is a warning to all trains going south to come to a full stop. The drill engine ran about two blocks north on the center track and then returned to the One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st. switch, which had been left open. Engineer Metz, knowing that the red signal was for his protection, sent the puffing little engine up to the rear of the train without a thought of danger. He did not see that there was a train coming toward him on the downtown track until it was too late to reverse his engine and get out of the way. This was one of the regular passenger trains, consisting of an engine and four cars, under the charge of Joseph Sweeney, of No. 324 East Fifty-fourth-st., engineer, and William A. Whitehead, conductor. The red signal hung directly before Sweeney's eyes, but the speed of the train was not slackened. If he had been looking ahead he could not have failed to see the signal, and it is only charitable to suppose that he was looking the other way, and did not see the danger sign.

Sweeney did not notice the drill engine on the switch until he was within about fifty feet of it. Then he put on the air-brakes, which checked the speed of the train, but the distance was too short to bring it to a full stop. The cylinder of the passenger engine struck the rear end of the drill engine with terrific force. The cylinder head was blown out and the crushing engines were enveloped in a cloud of vapor. The momentum of the heavy passenger train carried the drill engine along in front of it for about forty feet, and it was then pushed off the track into the street. The engine fell over in the air and landed on top of Joseph Gorman's paint wagon, which was standing in front of the store No. 2174 Third-ave. The wagon was broken into splinters and some hot coal from the engine set the wood on fire. There was a hole which had been made in the boiler the steam escaped with a terrible roar, and the people in the neighborhood were alarmed and came running out of their homes to see what was the matter. Some one rang a fire alarm, and the engines came dashing up and added to the excitement and confusion. Their services were not needed.

The fireman, Deutsch, jumped from the drill engine before it was struck and escaped with a few slight bruises. The engineer, Metz, was not so fortunate. He also jumped, but did not go far enough. His feet were caught in the coal-box and he was dragged forty feet with his head bumping the ties. His scalp was cut severely in several places. When the engine fell to the street he was pushed on the opposite side of the track and landed safely on the platform between the tracks, and thus escaped being crushed to death under the iron wheels of the engine, which ran by him about 100 feet before it could be stopped. The engineer and fireman on the passenger engine stuck to the machine and were slightly bruised by being thrown against the coal-box. The drill engine was a total wreck but the passenger engine can be easily repaired.

The accident occurred at an hour and place when there were only a few passengers on the train. The sudden shock threw them from their seats, and one passenger's elbow was driven through a window. His hand was slightly cut by the broken glass. The passengers remained on the train, and were carried to the One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st. station, where a new engine was obtained from the yard. The cars were not damaged. The travel on the downtown track was delayed for an hour and three-quarters, while the rails, which had been twisted, were straightened. A section of the footpath and railing were torn away, and this was all the damage done to the structure.

Superintendent Campbell, who took charge of the workmen in clearing the track, refused to allow the accident to be reported as a collision. He said that the accident was a collision between the engine and the wagon, and that the engine was not to blame. He said that the engine was not to blame for the accident, and that the accident was a collision between the engine and the wagon, and that the engine was not to blame.

PARNELL'S LIMERICK SPEECH.

AGAIN ATTACKING GLADSTONE AND DENOUNCING MCCARTHY.

THE LATTER ACCUSED OF TREASON—THE HAWARDEN EXPERIENCE—LIBERALS AND THE LAND QUESTION—THE BATTLE RESUMED IN IRELAND.

Limerick, Jan. 11.—Fully 20,000 persons assembled here today to greet Mr. Parnell, thousands coming from all the adjoining counties. In response to addresses Mr. Parnell made a long speech. He held that Gladstone had caused the present trouble by issuing a navigational letter demanding that the Irish members deposit their leader.

Referring to Mr. Gladstone's denial of the accuracy of his statements regarding the interview at Hawarden, Mr. Parnell declared that he could now confirm their truth by a letter written March 18, only three months after the interview, when even his matter was fresh in his mind and when even his bitterest enemy could not say he had any reason to misrepresent or suppress the truth. The letter was sent to Cecil Rhodes, Premier of the Cape of Good Hope, an adherent of the cause of Home Rule. It stated that Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues had been considering fully the question of the retention of the Irish members at Westminster, and that Mr. Gladstone had told him that the retention of thirty-three members in the Imperial Parliament had finally been considered best for all purposes. Mr. Parnell here read the letter, proving that the statement he sent to Mr. Rhodes corresponded with assertions in his manifesto which Mr. Gladstone had contradicted.

He then proceeded to say that Mr. Gladstone pointed to his own public declarations, but it was difficult to make anything out of these. Mr. Gladstone possessing a marvellous faculty of playing a different interpretation on any statement other than that placed upon it by opponents. Mr. O'Brien, to whom he (Parnell) had communicated an outline of the Hawarden conversation, had a remembrance absolutely identical with his own regarding Mr. Gladstone's proposal as to the number of members of Parliament.

Another important fact, yet unrevealed, Mr. Parnell said, he would now publish. Twenty-four hours before issuing his manifesto he saw Mr. McCarthy, to whom he told what he intended to do, and gave an outline of the statement he was preparing to issue as a manifesto. Mr. McCarthy, he had reason to know, placed his intentions before Mr. Gladstone. (Hisses.) Mr. McCarthy also communicated to him Mr. Gladstone's observations upon the outline of the manifesto, and there was no reference whatever then made by Mr. Gladstone against the manifesto, or the ground of breach of confidence. (Cries of "Hear, hear!")

Touching the present position of the land question, Mr. Parnell said he thought the action of the Liberals toward the Land bill proposed by the Government was foolish, and that it showed that the Liberals had no genuine land policy. The leaders of the party, in order to conciliate the Radical section, had abandoned the idea of a peasant proprietary and land purchase and in order to conciliate the Whigs they had refused to entertain a proposal for a reduction of rents by means of amendments to the Land Act of 1881 or by conferring upon the future Irish Parliament the power to deal with the question. It was, therefore, perfectly useless for the Liberals to talk about Home Rule at all, because Home Rule so restricted, instead of being a source of strength, prosperity, peace and freedom for the country, would in reality be a sham, handing them a hotter water than they were in at present.

Whatever might be the motives of the Irish Members of Parliament who opposed him, it was certain that they were not in a position, by their knowledge of these affairs, to sit in judgment on him or to pretend to express the opinion of the country. It was ever to be regretted that their blind haste to obey their new leaders had impelled them to press forward to a decision in the committee-room, as if the minutes were golden. Many of them must wish that they had paused at that time, instead of sending misleading cable dispatches across the Atlantic. (Cries of "Hear, hear!")

He wished that they had paused to await the return of Mr. O'Brien, whose advice and judgment would have been extremely and respectfully by him as it would have been compulsory for them. (Cheers.) Perhaps they might soon be able to say that it was better late than never. (Cries of "Hear, hear!" and cheers.)

Mr. Parnell said that he could not forecast the result of the present negotiations without a breach of confidence. He thought, however, that Mr. O'Brien would not object to his saying that so far the negotiations had resulted in an agreement, and that they fully recognized that future steps will have to be taken by other men, upon whom a great responsibility will rest if Mr. O'Brien and himself are not again able to resume negotiations with an assured hope of success. (Cheers.)

As for himself, he only asked them to believe that he had not been actuated by the contemptible and paltry motives attributed to him. As soon as the future of the Irish question was secured he would cheerfully retire from the leadership of the Irish party. (Cries of "No!" "No!")

He should secretly be asked to lead the party composed as it was at present. "Hear, hear!"

He said that the future would vindicate him fully, but he certainly would never seek vindication before the voice of the Irish people. (Cheers.)

Timothy Harrington, in a speech which he made here last night, said that the difficulty of the Irish party was not a question of morals, the cause of morality would suffer grievously from the very men placed at the forefront of the Anti-Parnell faction—men who were doing their utmost to strike down the Irish leader. He then asked whether the bishops would guarantee the morality and integrity of Justin McCarthy.

William O'Brien, Jan. 11.—Mr. O'Brien will meet Mr. Dillon at Havre, where the two leaders will hold a conference.

Mr. O'Brien denies the truth of a New-York cable dispatch published in London alleging that there had been a dispute between himself and Mr. Dillon. He said: "The cable dispatch is entirely untrue. I have been acting in concert all along, and will continue to do so."

Mr. O'Brien added that the only thing he was at liberty to say concerning his interview with Messrs. McCarthy and Deane was that the conversation had been a friendly one, and that a satisfactory conclusion would be arrived at.

London, Jan. 11.—The fund started by Lord Zetland, the Irish Viceroy, and Chief Secretary Balfour, in behalf of the distressed poor of Ireland now amounts to the sum of £19,000.

Dublin, Jan. 11.—Messrs. Timothy Healy, Arthur O'Connor and Kenny arrived last night at Nenagh, Tipperary County. Their representative in regard to the cause of Home Rule character. The Parnellites were out in force, and they loudly vigorously met Mr. Healy and his companions. It is said that Healy was struck on the head with a stick, but received only a trifling injury. Speaking at a meeting today, Mr. Healy complained that all the sewage of Parnellism was poured out upon him because he insisted upon the question being decided by the original cause of the demand for Parnell's retirement. Mr. Parnell, he said, was playing Mr. Chamberlain's game in Limerick, by declaring that Mr. Gladstone would give nothing in respect to the retention of his Irish members, and that would satisfy Ireland. The meeting was much disturbed by the Parnellites in the crowd.

ARCHBISHOP LOGIE DEFIES PARNELL.

Armagh, Jan. 11.—The Rev. Michael Logie, Archbishop of the Diocese of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, replying to an address of welcome on his return from Rome, declared that the bishops and priests of Ireland would have nothing to do with any man who had been guilty of the crime of Parnellism, until he married Mrs. O'Brien and defied Mr. Parnell and his followers to carry on the agitation against the clergy.

COMMENTS OF "THE DAILY NEWS."

London, Jan. 12.—"The Daily News" declares that Mr. Parnell's assertions in his speech at Limerick in regard to the letter sent by him to Cecil Rhodes were incorrect. The letter to Mr. Rhodes, it says, was

THE HOSTILES COMING IN.

GENERAL MILES SENDS CHEERING NEWS FROM PINE RIDGE.

THE ENTIRE BODY OF HOSTILE INDIANS CAPTURED—WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE AGENCY—CAPTAIN MILES, THE NEW AGENT, TAKES CHARGE—A QUIET SUNDAY.

ON THE RESERVATION.

Washington, Jan. 11. General Schofield late this evening received a dispatch from General Miles, at Pine Ridge, saying that the entire body of hostile Indians, numbering 3,000, have arrived within five miles of the agency and are expected to reach there to-morrow. The dispatch also says that Captain Pierce has arrived and has taken active charge.

Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., Jan. 11. Via Rushville, Neb., by special courier.—Another night of mingled anxiety and fear has passed and a chilly, blustering day has broken over the agency. Notwithstanding the reports at headquarters to the contrary, the Indians have not come in. They have not yet to now even reached the mission on Wounded Knee Creek, as was announced by scouts who reached headquarters last night. Indeed, so far as the best information shows, the only trustworthy fact is that the Indians have started, and that is all. In the matter of coming into the agency under the present circumstances, time is an element which does not concern the Indians. So many times, indeed, has he promised to come in without keeping the promise that no man can tell when the first entry will be made. The Associated Press correspondent today had an interview with Father Jube, who is the Jesuit missionary who induced the Indians to promise to come in before the battle of Wounded Knee. They were on the point of keeping the promise when the news of the engagement sent them flying back in fear. Said that gentleman: "I have so often heard that the Indians are coming in, only to be mistaken, that I shall believe them no more until I shall see them."

The missionary lives at the mission, nearly five miles north of this place. It was at this place the hostiles were to have camped last night. The missionary, however, informs me that no Indians were within at least five miles of the place. The failure of the Indians to appear is a source of disappointment to General Miles, who had expected them this morning. Last night the General sent a courier to Captain O'Neil, commanding the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, stationed on Craven Creek. The Captain had been ordered to take a position between the agency and General Brooke. He, however, could not find water and was compelled to move forward to the headwaters of Craven Creek. This position was about eight miles from the agency and commanded an excellent view of the latter, the camp of General Brooke, and even the camp of the hostiles. He could have advanced more easily and have reached this place ahead of any detachment of hostiles which might be sent against the agency. Captain O'Neil said that while he had been in camp a period of eight days, he had not seen an Indian in the neighborhood. He was ready to lead the agency for the purpose of aiding in rescuing a night assault or an attack of the hostiles after the hostiles should have returned. His battalion has gone into camp with the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, completing a semi-circle on the hill overlooking the friendly camp and commanding the agency. The command consists of E. Troop, Captain Seibel and Lieutenant S. Rice; C Troop, Captain Henry Jackson and Lieutenants R. H. Rose and T. O. Donahoe; D Troop, Captain J. S. Gaffney and Lieutenants L. W. Robinson and R. H. Thompson; G Troop, Captain W. S. Fisher and Lieutenants J. P. Brown and J. P. Bell. The other companies comprised about 200 men.

Reference has been made to the danger in which it was thought the Indian school at this point stood from both treachery and assault. This fact was attested by the escape last night of seven of the school inmates and scholars. The names of some of these dusky fugitives are Mary Sittling, Peter, Louis Sittling, Jennie Thunder Bull, Emily Cloud, a relative of Red Cloud. They were induced to leave by their relatives and friends who have for some time been about the school grounds. Superintendent Wheeler has secured the promise of American Horse to aid him in securing the return of the runaways. Yesterday and today were observed with little attention to religious duties. At this place there are two churches—the Presbyterian, the pastor of which is the Rev. Mr. Steadman, and the Church of the Holy Cross, the pastor being the Rev. C. C. C. In the Government school religious services are held regularly by the Catholics. In the first mentioned there was no service, the windows were barred, and to the west was stationed a line of horseposts, and adjacent were several tents of Indian soldiers; in the Episcopal church fifteen wounded women and children lay, some at the point of death and all in pain, the result of the fight on Wounded Knee. The posts had been run from their places and on either side of them lay the main aisle were beds of blood laid on which lay the unfortunate. The sanctuary was given up to the groaning little ones, while in the choir three hostiles moaned in misery. On the eastern were rows of bandages, pieces of lint and cloth which had served to staunch the flow of blood from the wounded victims. This scene was presented to the church by Calvary Church of New-York, and at it had officiated the Rev. A. L. Southard, the Rev. F. L. Hawks, the Rev. Cleveland Cox and the Rev. E. A. Washington. Neither of these worthy men, nor those who succeeded them, doubtless ever imagined that this would be one of the uses to which the little church is put in this distant country. The little church is of Gothic design and is beautifully long with evergreen, reminiscent of the Christmases—the period of peace and of goodwill, which was made memorable here by the blood spilled. There was, of course, no service in the church today, for the little place was given up to the care of the miserable, irrespective of membership within its folds.

In the school Father Jube said mass and delivered a short sermon. One-half of the worshippers were Indians, among whom was Red Cloud. The old chief knelt and rose up, made his genuflections and crossed himself like the others present. Throughout he held an English prayer-book, which, however, he was unable to read. He devoted his attention to the pictures of the several parts of the mass, many of which he could scarcely distinguish because of his failing sight. In an adjoining room the Associated Press correspondent found the Rev. Father Crafts, who was a soldier on Wounded Knee. He is recovering rapidly from his injuries, and though not a strong man, promises to survive. On his breast hung the beautiful medal of the Order of Sons of the Revolution, which he had received from the Commandery of New-York, of which he is a member. This soldier's young wife, a descendant of the Mohawk Nation, and addresses the Indians about her as brothers and sisters.

Lieutenant Taylor, in command of the scouts, has sent out one of his band to ascertain where the hostiles are, and, if possible, to ascertain their number.

The writer today visited the Ojibwa school and ascertained that the boys of the institution were indignantly elated. It was said that this was the result of delay by Congress in making appropriations, and the still further delay on the part of some of the Indian tribes in the appropriation. Quite an amount of cooking material has been sent to the Indian clerks' quarters, but there it has remained. Neither could it be used until the material intended for this school had arrived, when that would be the writer's informant could not tell. Instead of sending to the agency clothes made according to requisition,

THE HOSTILES COMING IN.

GENERAL MILES SENDS CHEERING NEWS FROM PINE RIDGE.

THE ENTIRE BODY OF HOSTILE INDIANS CAPTURED—WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE AGENCY—CAPTAIN MILES, THE NEW AGENT, TAKES CHARGE—A QUIET SUNDAY.

ON THE RESERVATION.

Washington, Jan. 11. General Schofield late this evening received a dispatch from General Miles, at Pine Ridge, saying that the entire body of hostile Indians, numbering 3,000, have arrived within five miles of the agency and are expected to reach there to-morrow. The dispatch also says that Captain Pierce has arrived and has taken active charge.

Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., Jan. 11. Via Rushville, Neb., by special courier.—Another night of mingled anxiety and fear has passed and a chilly, blustering day has broken over the agency. Notwithstanding the reports at headquarters to the contrary, the Indians have not come in. They have not yet to now even reached the mission on Wounded Knee Creek, as was announced by scouts who reached headquarters last night. Indeed, so far as the best information shows, the only trustworthy fact is that the Indians have started, and that is all. In the matter of coming into the agency under the present circumstances, time is an element which does not concern the Indians. So many times, indeed, has he promised to come in without keeping the promise that no man can tell when the first entry will be made. The Associated Press correspondent today had an interview with Father Jube, who is the Jesuit missionary who induced the Indians to promise to come in before the battle of Wounded Knee. They were on the point of keeping the promise when the news of the engagement sent them flying back in fear. Said that gentleman: "I have so often heard that the Indians are coming in, only to be mistaken, that I shall believe them no more until I shall see them."

The missionary lives at the mission, nearly five miles north of this place. It was at this place the hostiles were to have camped last night. The missionary, however, informs me that no Indians were within at least five miles of the place. The failure of the Indians to appear is a source of disappointment to General Miles, who had expected them this morning. Last night the General sent a courier to Captain O'Neil, commanding the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, stationed on Craven Creek. The Captain had been ordered to take a position between the agency and General Brooke. He, however, could not find water and was compelled to move forward to the headwaters of Craven Creek. This position was about eight miles from the agency and commanded an excellent view of the latter, the camp of General Brooke, and even the camp of the hostiles. He could have advanced more easily and have reached this place ahead of any detachment of hostiles which might be sent against the agency. Captain O'Neil said that while he had been in camp a period of eight days, he had not seen an Indian in the neighborhood. He was ready to lead the agency for the purpose of aiding in rescuing a night assault or an attack of the hostiles after the hostiles should have returned. His battalion has gone into camp with the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, completing a semi-circle on the hill overlooking the friendly camp and commanding the agency. The command consists of E. Troop, Captain Seibel and Lieutenant S. Rice; C Troop, Captain Henry Jackson and Lieutenants R. H. Rose and T. O. Donahoe; D Troop, Captain J. S. Gaffney and Lieutenants L. W. Robinson and R. H. Thompson; G Troop, Captain W. S. Fisher and Lieutenants J. P. Brown and J. P. Bell. The other companies comprised about 200 men.

Reference has been made to the danger in which it was thought the Indian school at this point stood from both treachery and assault. This fact was attested by the escape last night of seven of the school inmates and scholars. The names of some of these dusky fugitives are Mary Sittling, Peter, Louis Sittling, Jennie Thunder Bull, Emily Cloud, a relative of Red Cloud. They were induced to leave by their relatives and friends who have for some time been about the school grounds. Superintendent Wheeler has secured the promise of American Horse to aid him in securing the return of the runaways. Yesterday and today were observed with little attention to religious duties. At this place there are two churches—the Presbyterian, the pastor of which is the Rev. Mr. Steadman, and the Church of the Holy Cross, the pastor being the Rev. C. C. C. In the Government school religious services are held regularly by the Catholics. In the first mentioned there was no service, the windows were barred, and to the west was stationed a line of horseposts, and adjacent were several tents of Indian soldiers; in the Episcopal church fifteen wounded women and children lay, some at the point of death and all in pain, the result of the fight on Wounded Knee. The posts had been run from their places and on either side of them lay the main aisle were beds of blood laid on which lay the unfortunate. The sanctuary was given up to the groaning little ones, while in the choir three hostiles moaned in misery. On the eastern were rows of bandages, pieces of lint and cloth which had served to staunch the flow of blood from the wounded victims. This scene was presented to the church by Calvary Church of New-York, and at it had officiated the Rev. A. L. Southard, the Rev. F. L. Hawks, the Rev. Cleveland Cox and the Rev. E. A. Washington. Neither of these worthy men, nor those who succeeded them, doubtless ever imagined that this would be one of the uses to which the little church is put in this distant country. The little church is of Gothic design and is beautifully long with evergreen, reminiscent of the Christmases—the period of peace and of goodwill, which was made memorable here by the blood spilled. There was, of course, no service in the church today, for the little place was given up to the care of the miserable, irrespective of membership within its folds.

In the school Father Jube said mass and delivered a short sermon. One-half of the worshippers were Indians, among whom was Red Cloud. The old chief knelt and rose up, made his genuflections and crossed himself like the others present. Throughout he held an English prayer-book, which, however, he was unable to read. He devoted his attention to the pictures of the several parts of the mass, many of which he could scarcely distinguish because of his failing sight. In an adjoining room the Associated Press correspondent found the Rev. Father Crafts, who was a soldier on Wounded Knee. He is recovering rapidly from his injuries, and though not a strong man, promises to survive. On his breast hung the beautiful medal of the Order of Sons of the Revolution, which he had received from the Commandery of New-York, of which he is a member. This soldier's young wife, a descendant of the Mohawk Nation, and addresses the Indians about her as brothers and sisters.

Lieutenant Taylor, in command of the scouts, has sent out one of his band to ascertain where the hostiles are, and, if possible, to ascertain their number.

The writer today visited the Ojibwa school and ascertained that the boys of the institution were indignantly elated. It was said that this was the result of delay by Congress in making appropriations, and the still further delay on the part of some of the Indian tribes in the appropriation. Quite an amount of cooking material has been sent to the Indian clerks' quarters, but there it has remained. Neither could it be used until the material intended for this school had arrived, when that would be the writer's informant could not tell. Instead of sending to the agency clothes made according to requisition,

THE HOSTILES COMING IN.

GENERAL MILES SENDS CHEERING NEWS FROM PINE RIDGE.

THE ENTIRE BODY OF HOSTILE INDIANS CAPTURED—WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE AGENCY—CAPTAIN MILES, THE NEW AGENT, TAKES CHARGE—A QUIET SUNDAY.

ON THE RESERVATION.

Washington, Jan. 11. General Schofield late this evening received a dispatch from General Miles, at Pine Ridge, saying that the entire body of hostile Indians, numbering 3,000, have arrived within five miles of the agency and are expected to reach there to-morrow. The dispatch also says that Captain Pierce has arrived and has taken active charge.

Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., Jan. 11. Via Rushville, Neb., by special courier.—Another night of mingled anxiety and fear has passed and a chilly, blustering day has broken over the agency. Notwithstanding the reports at headquarters to the contrary, the Indians have not come in. They have not yet to now even reached the mission on Wounded Knee Creek, as was announced by scouts who reached headquarters last night. Indeed, so far as the best information shows, the only trustworthy fact is that the Indians have started, and that is all. In the matter of coming into the agency under the present circumstances, time is an element which does not concern the Indians. So many times, indeed, has he promised to come in without keeping the promise that no man can tell when the first entry will be made. The Associated Press correspondent today had an interview with Father Jube, who is the Jesuit missionary who induced the Indians to promise to come in before the battle of Wounded Knee. They were on the point of keeping the promise when the news of the engagement sent them flying back in fear. Said that gentleman: "I have so often heard that the Indians are coming in, only to be mistaken, that I shall believe them no more until I shall see them."

The missionary lives at the mission, nearly five miles north of this place. It was at this place the hostiles were to have camped last night. The missionary, however, informs me that no Indians were within at least five miles of the place. The failure of the Indians to appear is a source of disappointment to General Miles, who had expected them this morning. Last night the General sent a courier to Captain O'Neil, commanding the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, stationed on Craven Creek. The Captain had been ordered to take a position between the agency and General Brooke. He, however, could not find water and was compelled to move forward to the headwaters of Craven Creek. This position was about eight miles from the agency and commanded an excellent view of the latter, the camp of General Brooke, and even the camp of the hostiles. He could have advanced more easily and have reached this place ahead of any detachment of hostiles which might be sent against the agency. Captain O'Neil said that while he had been in camp a period of eight days, he had not seen an Indian in the neighborhood. He was ready to lead the agency for the purpose of aiding in rescuing a night assault or an attack of the hostiles after the hostiles should have returned. His battalion has gone into camp with the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, completing a semi-circle on the hill overlooking the friendly camp and commanding the agency. The command consists of E. Troop, Captain Seibel and Lieutenant S. Rice; C Troop, Captain Henry Jackson and Lieutenants R. H. Rose and T. O. Donahoe; D Troop, Captain J. S. Gaffney and Lieutenants L. W. Robinson and R. H. Thompson; G Troop, Captain W. S. Fisher and Lieutenants J. P. Brown and J. P. Bell. The other companies comprised about 200 men.

Reference has been made to the danger in which it was thought the Indian school at this point stood from both treachery and assault. This fact was attested by the escape last night of seven of the school inmates and scholars. The names of some of these dusky fugitives are Mary Sittling, Peter, Louis Sittling, Jennie Thunder Bull, Emily Cloud, a relative of Red Cloud. They were induced to leave by their relatives and friends who have for some time been about the school grounds. Superintendent Wheeler has secured the promise of American Horse to aid him in securing the return of the runaways. Yesterday and today were observed with little attention to religious duties. At this place there are two churches—the Presbyterian, the pastor of which is the Rev. Mr. Steadman, and the Church of the Holy Cross, the pastor being the Rev. C. C. C. In the Government school religious services are held regularly by the Catholics. In the first mentioned there was no service, the windows were barred, and to the west was stationed a line of horseposts, and adjacent were several tents of Indian soldiers; in the Episcopal church fifteen wounded women and children lay, some at the point of death and all in pain, the result of the fight on Wounded Knee. The posts had been run from their places and on either side of them lay the main aisle were beds of blood laid on which lay the unfortunate. The sanctuary was given up to the groaning little ones, while in the choir three hostiles moaned in misery. On the eastern were rows of bandages, pieces of lint and cloth which had served to staunch the flow of blood from the wounded victims. This scene was presented to the church by Calvary Church of New-York, and at it had officiated the Rev. A. L. Southard, the Rev. F. L. Hawks, the Rev. Cleveland Cox and the Rev. E. A. Washington. Neither of these worthy men, nor those who succeeded them, doubtless ever imagined that this would be one of the uses to which the little church is put in this distant country. The little church is of Gothic design and is beautifully long with evergreen, reminiscent of the Christmases—the period of peace and of goodwill, which was made memorable here by the blood spilled. There was, of course, no service in the church today, for the little place was given up to the care of the miserable, irrespective of membership within its folds.

In the school Father Jube said mass and delivered a short sermon. One-half of the worshippers were Indians, among whom was Red Cloud. The old chief knelt and rose up, made his genuflections and crossed himself like the others present. Throughout he held an English prayer-book, which, however, he was unable to read. He devoted his attention to the pictures of the several parts of the mass, many of which he could scarcely distinguish because of his failing sight. In an adjoining room the Associated Press correspondent found the Rev. Father Crafts, who was a soldier on Wounded Knee. He is recovering rapidly from his injuries, and though not a strong man, promises to survive. On his breast hung the beautiful medal of the Order of Sons of the Revolution, which he had received from the Commandery of New-York, of which he is a member. This soldier's young wife, a descendant of the Mohawk Nation, and addresses the Indians about her as brothers and sisters.

Lieutenant Taylor, in command of the scouts, has sent out one of his band to ascertain where the hostiles are, and, if possible, to ascertain their number.

The writer today visited the Ojibwa school and ascertained that the boys of the institution were indignantly elated. It was said that this was the result of delay by Congress in making appropriations, and the still further delay on the part of some of the Indian tribes in the appropriation. Quite an amount of cooking material has been sent to the Indian clerks' quarters, but there it has remained. Neither could it be used until the material intended for this school had arrived, when that would be the writer's informant could not tell. Instead of sending to the agency clothes made according to requisition,

WEST INDIAN COMMERCE.

SHALL THE AMERICAN FLAG BE FURLED?

CONDITION OF THE CARRYING TRADE IN THE ANTILLES AND BAHAMAS—COMPETITION WITH SUBSIDIZED LINES—THE TRUE AMERICAN POLICY.

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.)

Nassau, N. P., Jan. 6.—This is the northernmost gateway of the large group of islands known from the time of Columbus as the West Indies. This tropical archipelago, comprising the innumerable coral reefs of the Bahamas, the four Greater Antilles and the Leeward and Windward groups of the Lesser Antilles, flanks one of the three Americas and links together the other two. The main lines of communication between the United States and the eighteen Southern republics represented in the recent international conference at Washington run through the West Indies. St. Thomas is the coaling station and Barbados the last port of call for steamships plying between New-York and Brazil. Vessels in the Venezuelan trade pass between Puerto Rico and Santo Domingo. Havana is the half-way station between New-York and Vera Cruz. Nassau, Santiago, Jamaica and the ports of Hayti are not only in the track of steam communication between New-York and the Colombian and Central American coasts, but also within the lines of the vast expansion of intercontinental trade that is destined to follow the completion of the Nicaragua Canal and the opening of a direct water route to Australia and the west coast of South America. If the three Americas are to be brought into closer and more harmonious relations in consequence of the international conference and the reciprocity policy adopted by the present Congress, there will be inevitably an improvement of mail communications and a development of transportation facilities with the West Indies. This makes a series of letters on the existing conditions of the carrying trade and the prospects of reciprocity timely.

With the exception of Hayti, which is divided into two autonomous native States, all the islands forming the broken and irregular casework that connects the two continents belong to European nations. England and Spain hold the great mass of this intermediate territory, and France, Denmark, Sweden and the Netherlands the few remaining islands. The flags of maritime Europe are constantly seen in the waters of the West Indies and are kept there mainly through State aid. Of the nineteen republics participating in the deliberations of the Pan-American Conference the United States alone competes with Europe under its own flag for the control of the West Indian trade. There are five American steamship lines in these waters—a feeble and shabby remnant of a commercial marine which was once the pride and glory of all Yankeeedom. Two of these, the Pacific Mail and the Red D Line, make no intermediate stops in the voyages to the Isthmus and Venezuela. A third, the United States and Brazil, calls at St. Thomas, Martinique and Barbados on the way to and from Rio de Santos. This is the only direct connection under the American flag with the Lesser Antilles, with the single exception of Curacao, which is one of the calling stations of the Red D Line. The Clyde lines, with five steamers, run with regularity to the ports of Hayti and Santo Domingo. The New-York and Cuba Mail, in addition to the Mexican service with four steamers and a few tenders, has three vessels in the direct line to Havana and two more in the south coast trade of Cuba. The last line runs through the Bahamas, stopping at Nassau on the way to and from Santiago and Cienfuegos; the West India service under the American flag is practically restricted to Cuba and Hayti and five of the smaller islands. Jamaica and all the other islands are reached from American ports, if at all, under foreign flags. There are a few American steamers plying between Gulf ports and the Caribbean coast of Central America, but the bulk of this carrying trade is under the English flag. The north coast of Colombia, with the exception of Cienfuegos, is brought into communication with American ports by foreign lines.

It is important to note the conditions of competition and Government patronage under which the American lines are conducted. The chief rival of the Ward steamers in the Cuban trade is an enterprising and very extensive Spanish company, which receives a total subsidy of \$1,750,000 per annum. This bounty is distributed among many branches of service, but every vessel of the line plying between New-York and Havana receives somewhere between \$4,500 and \$5,000 a trip. This was the statement made to the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries last year by a responsible witness, and it was not called in question. Each of these rival vessels receives for a single voyage four times as much as is paid to the Wards for the entire mail service with the Bahamas, Cuba and Mexico in the course of a year. Last time we may see an exaggeration, I quote the official figures. For the fiscal year, ending in 1889 the amount paid to the American line for mail transportation to the countries named was \$1,138,97. The Red D Line, which is exposed to competition from the same Spanish company as well as from two other subsidized lines in the direct New-York trade, received during the same period the bargain sum of \$7,744.55 for a tri-monthly service. The Clyde lines for a similar service with Hayti and Santo Domingo were paid \$1,614.19 in a single year.

These are facts which do not require much comment. Foreign governments to-day are heavily subsidizing lines plying exclusively between New-York and the West Indies and the Spanish Main. The effect of competition of this kind with European Treasury grants behind it will inevitably be destructive to the few American lines remaining in the foreign carrying trade. The question is one that ought to excite patriotic feeling. Is this foreign raiding of American commerce—the refusal of it that is still about to continue indefinitely without the enactment of defensive and protective measures for the commercial marine?

In order to emphasize this point, let me add to the aggregate sum \$5,328.22, paid for mail transportation to the three American companies just mentioned, \$15,722.90 received by the Brazil Line and \$24,169.84 by the Pacific Mail for the Latin service, and \$16,411.96 will represent the amount of money doled out from the richest National Treasury on earth in aid of the American commercial marine of the West Indies. Add to this once more the allowances made to American steamers on the Pacific for the same purpose, and the total sum paid in 1889 for the interest of the American flag on the high seas will be found to be \$109,828. Compared with this aggregate the amount paid by the British Government for West India mail service to a single corporation, the Royal Mail, in 1888, as shown by the official balance-sheet, was \$250,000. Or compare it again with the total amount paid by the same agency for mail transportation to English ships in 1889. That was \$2,184,425—a gross sum indeed, but barely more than one-half of the annual subsidy paid by Great Britain to the American flag. Even the comparison is complete, for England is not merely Europe. Spain's shipping subsidies are largely used for the destruction of the American carrying trade with the West Indies. France pays a heavy bounty to three lines running from the Isthmus to the West Indies. Germany and Holland also subsidize steamship lines in the same quarter. Every American line carrying the flag to or through the West Indies has to compete with rivals whose interests are protected home, whereas it is required to take the United States mails for a pitance inadequate for keeping the engines properly oiled. Under these conditions of rivalry with maritime Europe, the cause for wonder is not that the commercial marine of the United States is in a stage of decadence, but rather that there is any

THE HOSTILES COMING IN.

GENERAL MILES SENDS CHEERING NEWS FROM PINE RIDGE.

THE ENTIRE BODY OF HOSTILE INDIANS CAPTURED—WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE AGENCY—CAPTAIN MILES, THE NEW AGENT, TAKES CHARGE—A QUIET SUNDAY.

ON THE RESERVATION.

Washington, Jan. 11. General Schofield late this evening received a dispatch from General Miles, at Pine Ridge, saying that the entire body of hostile Indians, numbering 3,000, have arrived within five miles of the agency and are expected to reach there to-morrow. The dispatch also says that Captain Pierce has arrived and has taken active charge.

Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., Jan. 11. Via Rushville, Neb., by special courier.—Another night of mingled anxiety and fear has passed and a chilly, blustering day has broken over the agency. Notwithstanding the reports at headquarters to the contrary, the Indians have not come in. They have not yet to now even reached the mission on Wounded Knee Creek, as was announced by scouts who reached headquarters last night. Indeed, so far as the best information shows, the only trustworthy fact is that the Indians have started, and that is all. In the matter of coming into the agency under the present circumstances, time is an element which does not concern the Indians. So many times, indeed, has he promised to come in without keeping the promise that no man can tell when the first entry will be made. The Associated Press correspondent today had an interview with Father Jube, who is the Jesuit missionary who induced the Indians to promise to come in before the battle of Wounded Knee. They were on the point of keeping the promise when the news of the engagement sent them flying back in fear. Said that gentleman: "I have so often heard that the Indians are coming in, only to be mistaken, that I shall believe them no more until I shall see them."

The missionary lives at the mission, nearly five miles north of this place. It was at this place the hostiles were to have camped last night. The missionary, however, informs me that no Indians were within at least five miles of the place. The failure of the Indians to appear is a source of disappointment to General Miles, who had expected them this morning. Last night the General sent a courier to Captain O'Neil, commanding the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, stationed on Craven Creek. The Captain had been ordered to take a position between the agency and General Brooke. He, however, could not find water and was compelled to move forward to the headwaters of Craven Creek. This position was about eight miles from the agency and commanded an excellent view of the latter, the camp of General Brooke, and even the camp of the hostiles. He could have advanced more easily and have reached this place ahead of any detachment of hostiles which might be sent against the agency. Captain O'Neil said that while he had been in camp a period of eight days, he had not seen an Indian in the neighborhood. He was ready to lead the agency for the purpose of aiding in rescuing a night assault or an attack of the hostiles after the hostiles should have returned. His battalion has gone into camp with the 1st Battalion of the 7th Cavalry, completing a semi-circle on the hill overlooking the friendly camp and commanding the agency. The command consists of E. Troop, Captain Seibel and Lieutenant S. Rice; C Troop, Captain Henry Jackson and Lieutenants R. H. Rose and T. O. Donahoe; D Troop, Captain J. S. Gaffney and Lieutenants L. W. Robinson and R. H. Thompson; G Troop, Captain W. S. Fisher and Lieutenants J. P. Brown and J. P. Bell. The other companies comprised about 200 men.

Reference has been made to the danger in which it was thought the Indian school at this point stood from both treachery and assault. This fact was attested by the escape last night of seven of the school inmates and scholars. The names of some of these dusky fugitives are Mary Sittling, Peter, Louis Sittling, Jennie Thunder Bull, Emily Cloud, a relative of Red Cloud. They were induced to leave by their relatives and friends who have for some time been about the school grounds. Superintendent Wheeler has secured the promise of American Horse to aid him in securing the return of the runaways. Yesterday and today were observed with little attention to religious duties. At this place there are two churches—the Presbyterian, the pastor of which is the Rev. Mr. Steadman, and the Church of the Holy Cross, the pastor being the Rev. C. C. C. In the Government school religious services are held regularly by the Catholics. In the first mentioned there was no service, the windows were barred, and to the west was stationed a line of horseposts, and adjacent were several tents of Indian soldiers; in the Episcopal church fifteen wounded women and children lay, some at the point of death and all in pain, the result of the fight on Wounded Knee. The posts had been run from their places and on either side of them lay the main aisle were beds of blood laid on which lay the unfortunate. The sanctuary was given up to the groaning little ones, while in the choir three hostiles moaned in misery. On the eastern were rows of bandages, pieces of lint and cloth which had served to staunch the flow of blood from the wounded victims. This scene was presented to the church by Calvary Church of New-York, and at it had officiated the Rev. A. L. Southard, the Rev. F. L. Hawks, the Rev. Cleveland Cox and the Rev. E. A. Washington. Neither of these worthy men, nor those who succeeded them, doubtless ever imagined that this would be one of the uses to which the little church is put in this distant country. The little church is of Gothic design and is beautifully long with evergreen, reminiscent of the Christmases—the period of peace and of goodwill, which was made memorable here by the blood spilled. There was, of course, no service in the church today, for the little place was given up to the care of the miserable, irrespective of membership within its folds.

In the school Father Jube said mass and delivered a short sermon. One-half of the worshippers were Indians, among whom was Red Cloud. The old chief knelt and rose up, made his genu